Sometimes in the summer, it'll lightnin', it'll thunder But the rain don't seem to come it rolls on by Thunder sounds like laughter, as the lightning hits the pasture And you know that has lands been dry for some time And it burns, and it burns, oh it burns

The river it stopped flowin' back through town some time ago
And the train tracks rest below a bed of weeds
The truck stop shut its door on the day that oil hit a hundred
and four

Dollars a barrel yall then the grocery store came next and then the bank

And it burns, oh it burns, it burns
Oh it burns, yeah it burns, oh it burns

You do the things you know to just to make it day by day You can hear the kids a cryin', but there's just no time to pla y

You work the way you know how just the way you've always done And you'd like to curse the skies that bring no rain and block the sun

And it burns

Sometimes when it's rainin' and there seems there ain't no stop pin' and a storm surge rushes past and all goes down

That river roars with laughter as it strips away the pasture la nd the home you built and work for your own hands

And it rains, oh it rains, yeah it rains And it rains, oh it rains, yeah it rains

You do the things you know to just to make it day by day
You can hear the kids a cryin' but there's just no time to play
You work the way you know how just the way you've always done
And you'd like to curse the skies that bring the rain and block
the sun

And it rains

Sometimes in the summer it'll lightnin', it'll thunder But the rain don't seem to come it rolls on by